

Anterrabae

"I Lifted Her Dress Over Her Head And Unscrewed Her Leg"

Visit "[I Lifted Her Dress Over Her Head And Unscrewed Her Leg](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The box I live in only has three corners the paint is peeling and the ceiling is too low I spread myself too thin I ripped her birth certificate we took a wrong turn at a busted pipe the dictator dictates the dictum the way drunk girls look at me better call the doctor I feel I could kill her I can smell you on my finger (when she is disabled) I spit oil into the sink (when she is disabled) (With every piece of me) a lack of change can kill a man (I'd bury angels for you) while you're sleeping in dirty places (I'm lying through my teeth) infidelity is forward momentum misguided by nagging insecurities I can't win the disabled one attacked the panoramic view of my gut I drew straws of fresh fruit from her birth canal her hair is in my throat the song ends with violins I haven't killed anybody since 1984

Visit [Anterrabae](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.